

Selected Poetry.

HOME IS SAD WITHOUT A MOTHER.  
Home is sad without a mother,  
Gloom and darkness hover near;  
Eyes of childhood, wet with weeping,  
Speak of sorrow and despair.  
Kiss me, sister! love me, brother!  
Home is sad without a mother!

Home is sad without a mother!  
Mourning yonder in the tomb,  
Hands we've often felt caressing  
Silken curls in childhood's home,  
Kiss me, sister! love me, brother!  
Home is sad without a mother!

Home is sad without a mother!  
Vacant is the old arm-chair;  
Lips of love are cold and silent  
Distant in childhood's home,  
Kiss me, sister! love me, brother!  
Home is sad without a mother!

Home is sad without a mother!  
Up there, in the spirit land,  
Father, mother, brother, sister,  
Form a circle hand in hand,  
Kiss me, sister! love me, brother!  
Home is sad without a mother!

History of S. Carolina.

HISTORICAL SKETCHES OF THE

Early Settlement of South Carolina.

BY REV. ROBERT LATHAM.

THE BATTLE OF BLACKSTOCKS.

Immediately after the battle of Fishdam Ford, Sumter crossed Broad river and was joined by the partisan forces in that region. Already stated, plans had been concerted and preparations made for attacking Ninety-Six, the principal British post in the upper portion of South Carolina west of Broad river. So soon as the British troops, which had been sent against Sumter at Fishdam Ford, returned to Wambour, Cornwallis sent a dispatch to Tarleton, who was at that time in the region between the States and the Black rivers, begging him to return immediately. In his dispatch to Tarleton, Cornwallis says: "I am under the greatest anxiety for Ninety-Six, and trust you will lose no time in returning to me." The overthrow of Wemyss and his detachment filled the mind of Earl Cornwallis with fears, lest Ninety-Six and all the posts west of Broad river would fall into the hands of Sumter and his partisans.

Cornwallis had really been driven back from Charlotte, and now he began to fear that in the fortunes of war, he might be forced to retire from Wambour to some more safe position. Tarleton promptly obeyed the orders of his commander. Agreeable to instructions, he left a number of horses at Camden for the purpose of mounting some infantry. The loyalists in the State river being greatly dispirited, he encouraged them; and having concerted some plans with the commander at Camden by which intelligence of any threatened danger to the line of posts between Ninety-Six and Camden might be made known, with the utmost dispatch he crossed the Wateree river. Here he was met by a courier from Earl Cornwallis, instructing him to take the most direct route leading to Ninety-Six. Passing through the southern portion of Fairfield county, he crossed Broad river near the point where Alston station, on the Greenville and Columbia Railroad, is located.

When Sumter crossed Broad river—perhaps on the ninth of November—he, in connection with the partisan leaders, Clarke, Thomas, Brannon, Bratton, Taylor, Chandler, Twigg, McCall and Hammond, concerted plans for making an attack upon Ninety-Six. In the region between Broad river and Ninety-Six, the British had supplies collected at three points—at Sumter's mill, at Captain Faust's, and at Williams', fifteen miles from Ninety-Six. At each of these points, a few British troops were stationed, and to them the loyalists, in great numbers, flocked. It was concluded by Sumter and the other partisan leaders, first to take these posts and then concentrate all their forces and make the contemplated attack upon the strong post of Ninety-Six.

On crossing Broad river at Fishdam Ford, Sumter directed his course down the river. Colonel Taylor, of South Carolina, and Colonel Chandler, of Georgia, with a small detachment, were sent out to break up the British post at Sumter's, bring away the supplies and gain what intelligence they could of the movements of the enemy. Lieutenant Colonel Williamson, of Georgia, and Major Hammond, of South Carolina, with a detachment similar to that under Taylor and Chandler, were sent, for a like purpose, against the post at Faust's. Whilst these detachments were attempting to accomplish the object for which they had been sent out, Sumter received information that Tarleton had returned from the low country. This fact necessarily caused Sumter to change his plans. He determined to retreat, but leisurely, that the two detachments might be enabled to join him.

Evidently, the advance of Sumter towards Ninety-Six had greatly alarmed the British. When Cornwallis instructed Tarleton to cross the Wateree river and take the most direct route to Ninety-Six, he sent a strong detachment, consisting of the first battalion of the seventy-first regiment, under Major McArthur, and a portion of the sixty-third regiment, under Lieutenant Money, to join Tarleton as soon as he would arrive at Broad river. No doubt the troops stationed at Sumter's mills, at Captain Faust's, at Williams' and at Ninety-Six, had been informed of the intended attack upon the part of the Whigs. From Faust's, and perhaps from Sumter's mills, the garrison had been removed.

Before Tarleton reached Broad river, he learned that the Americans were on the opposite bank. That the patriots might be deceived, Tarleton ordered his troops to conceal their uniforms in order to deceive Sumter. The American militia dreaded Tarleton and his legion more than any command in the British army. He was brave and daring, and at the same time wickedly cruel. The green uniform in which the legion was clad, made the hearts of the undisciplined Whigs tremble, whilst they dreaded the red coats but little. There was a mutual dread existing between Tarleton and the Whig militia. At Waxhaw, he acted so cruelly as to make his very name feared, hated and detested by every Whig. On the other hand, Tarleton knew that he was a doomed man, and feared to fall into the hands of the Whigs, for he was persuaded that his life would be sacrificed at once.

were forced to give way. This was on the afternoon of the 17th of November. By ten o'clock in the night, all the British forces had crossed the river and encamped three miles from its bank. Here Tarleton and his forces lay during the eighteenth, waiting to gain information respecting the movements of Sumter.

During the first part of the night of the eighteenth, Tarleton received information that Sumter was moving towards Williams'. At day break on the morning of the nineteenth, Tarleton and his forces set out to get in the rear of Sumter. Their course lay in the direction of Indian creek, in Newberry county. Sumter was retreating slowly, that his two detachments might be able to join him. Tarleton did not know this. No doubt the design Tarleton had in view, was to get between Sumter and the mountains, and thus place him between his own forces and the garrison at Ninety-Six. Had he succeeded in this design, it is difficult to see how Sumter could have escaped a calamity worse than that which had befallen him at Fishing creek, a few months before.

On the night of the nineteenth, Tarleton camped in the vicinity of the Enoree, near the mouth of Duncan's creek. Sumter and his forces, with the exception of the detachment sent under Colonels Taylor and Chandler, were not far distant; Williamson and Hammond, with their detachment, had returned and joined Sumter on the nineteenth. Whilst Tarleton lay encamped near the Enoree on the night of the nineteenth, one of his soldiers deserted, and, entering Sumter's camp about midnight, communicated to the Americans the fact that they were hotly pursued by Tarleton. The British were surprised and cut off Sumter and his whole corps during the next day.

The next morning Sumter set out leisurely on his retreat before Tarleton, because of the continued absence of Taylor and Chandler. At dawn of day on the twentieth, Tarleton pushed forward, and by ten o'clock he learned that Sumter was only a short distance ahead of him. On arriving at the Enoree, he learned that Sumter had crossed about two hours before. The American partisan had left a small detachment for the purpose of assisting Taylor and Chandler, should they come up. The advance guard of the British cavalry made a charge upon the detachment left by Sumter at the ford of the Enoree. In this skirmish the British were partially successful. The Americans were forced to retire and join the main force.

When about half a mile from Blackstock's house, Sumter determined to halt and wait for the detachment under Taylor and Chandler. During this halt, the horses were fed and the men refreshed themselves. The halt was only for a few minutes. The retreat had scarcely been resumed, when Taylor and Chandler came up, and at the same moment the American videttes fired into the advance guard of the British—Taylor and Chandler had succeeded in capturing a considerable quantity of flour, and other supplies, from the enemy. These they were so fortunate as to secure from the scouting parties of Tarleton's army. Sumter now saw that he must prepare for battle. This he was anxious to avoid, but further retreat, under the circumstances, was of doubtful propriety. The Tiger was in his front, and Tarleton in his rear. Weighing all the circumstances, he determined to risk an engagement, and in the event he was not successful, to cross the Tiger during the night and continue his retreat. No time was to be lost. Tarleton, with one hundred and ninety cavalry and eighty mounted infantry, was in sight. The place where Sumter's forces were was favorable to the employment of a partisan force.

It is in the extreme southwestern corner of Union county, on the south bank of the Tiger river, about one mile from the line between the counties of Union and Spartanburg, and five or six miles from the line between Laurens and Union counties. At that time, a man by the name of Blackstocks lived at the place. Hence the name of the ford on the river, and the name of the battle ground.

The two forces were now in full view of each other. Tarleton had his men marshalled for a charge, and Sumter had his arranged for a retreat. With all possible speed, the Carolina "Game Cock" set about to put his forces in position to receive the charge of the enemy. In this important work, he was greatly assisted by Major James Jackson, of Georgia.

In front of Blackstock's house, and between the two forces, ran a small stream, a branch of Tiger river. The course of this branch was a semi-circle, the concavity being towards the British. The banks of this small stream were covered with thick undergrowth. North of this branch was a hill, rising abruptly from the branch. On this hill was Blackstock's house. A lane, made of logs notched into each other, led up to the house. Near the house was a large log tobacco house and a hog pen constructed of logs. The tobacco house, hog pen and dwelling house, Sumter filled with troops. Men were also stationed behind the lane fence. The openings between the logs of the houses and fence enabled Sumter's men to shoot the enemy as they came up, whilst the logs protected them from the balls of the British soldiers. One wing of the American forces was secured by the Tiger river, and the other was protected by the tobacco barn. The road leading to Blackstock's ford, on the Tiger, passed through the centre of the American forces.

When Tarleton saw that Sumter was prepared to give him battle, he ordered the detachment of the sixty-third regiment and part of the cavalry to dismount, in order to rest their horses. It was Tarleton's intention to wait until the remainder of his troops would come up. It is in place to remark that the fighting commenced at one o'clock, when the advance guard of the British crossed the Enoree. At four o'clock, Tarleton left his main forces and hastened forward with his detachment of cavalry and light infantry. His object was to prevent Sumter from crossing the Tiger before dark, or to attack him whilst crossing. A short time before five, the near approach of Tarleton brought Sumter to a halt.

the Americans with fixed bayonets. As they rushed up the lane, the Whigs from behind the fence poured in a second volley, which literally blanketed the road with dead men and horses. Those not shot down fled.

Between the enemy and the river was a thick wood. Sumter ordered Colonels Clarke and Chandler, of Georgia, and Major Hammond, of South Carolina, to take one hundred choice men, and through this wood gain the enemy's rear. In the charge which the British made up the lane, Major Money and Lieutenants Gibson and Cope fell. Tarleton saw that something must be done or his forces would be cut to pieces in a short time. With that impetuosity for which he was noted, he charged with the main body of his cavalry, with the determination to drive the Americans from the tobacco barn and from the top of the hill. The men in the tobacco barn poured in a well directed volley, which dismounted many a Briton and drove the rest beyond the rivulet.

Tarleton, now almost frantic, drew off his whole forces, and having formed in the new, made a desperate charge against the Americans posted on the top of the hill. Here he was met by a small band of one hundred and fifty riflemen under Twigg and Jackson, of Georgia. These men fought with desperation, and in the moment when about to be trampled down by the British horses, a company of twelve, under Colonel Richard Winn, came up and turned the tide of victory. Tarleton seeing that he was beaten, fled.

Whilst the battle was raging at Blackstock's house, Clarke, Chandler and Hammond, with the one hundred men under their command, were ruining the British in the rear. The horses which the British had left behind when they made the charge, had all been taken by Clarke and his party. When the British came back they found that the horses were gone. It was dark when the British began to retreat, and all rushing to the rear, Clarke and his men turned loose all the horses, except a few, and set out for Sumter's camp.

In this battle the American loss was three killed and five wounded. Colonel Sumter was wounded in the breast, early in the battle. The command of the troops and management of the battle devolved upon Twigg and Jackson. The fight lasted near three hours after Sumter was wounded. The British left on the battle-field between ninety and one hundred killed, and near one hundred wounded.

The Americans having buried their three dead men and made provision for the comfort of the wounded British, moved off in good order. The wounded Whigs were taken with them. Colonel Sumter was borne on a litter between two horses. After crossing the Tiger, the troops were disbanded. The Georgians directed their course westward; the Carolinians went to their old camping grounds. One hundred men accompanied Sumter to North Carolina. Colonel Lacey, of Chester, returned to Liberty Hill camp, at William Burris' mill on Turkey Creek, York county.

It is evident that the Americans gained a most signal victory at Blackstock's. The forces were nearly equal in numbers; but Tarleton's forces were regulars, while Sumter's were mostly raw militia. The Americans did not pursue the flying British, because night had come on. Tarleton camped so soon as the remainder of his forces, and those driven from the battle ground, met.

Miscellaneous Reading.

THE HOME OF THE GREAT AMERICAN SCULPTOR.

I know it will interest your readers, who must all appreciate the "true and the beautiful," to hear an account of the home where these attributes reign supreme—the home of America's well-known sculptor, Henry Kirke Brown.

Sixteen years ago it was my good fortune to know him and his gentle invalid wife, at the time when the star of our proud State was in the ascendant, and Columbia the centre of cultivated society and refined wealth. Mr. Brown had been invited thither, commissioned by the State government to make a group of statutory which was to support the pediment of the new capital. The central figure of the group, then in number, represented a beautiful woman, with features of the noblest Roman type, yet with a sweet innocence of expression which softened the majesty of hermien. Her brow was encircled by stars, and in her right hand she bore the olive branch. At her feet lay a broken olive branch. But the war-cloud lowered, and Mr. Brown was compelled to cease the work so dear to his heart. As yet only a plaster-cast of this superb figure existed, though the block of marble, thirteen feet in length, from which it was to be cut, stood already in the studio, and several chips had been taken from it. Of one, the sculptor formed a small paperweight, and carving his initials thereon, presented it to your correspondent as a souvenir. When Sherman fired his first shot into our doomed city—the gun directed by his own hand toward the gleaming white pile of the State House in the distance—that shot, strange and solemn omen! pierced the studio, which stood near the southwest side, and glancing against the solid wall of that splendid building, which is still a sad monument of our disappointed hopes, tore off a projecting corner. The statue of "Peace" was shattered!

In the present condition of our political affairs in South Carolina we cannot, of course, anticipate the completion of any great national work; but when Reform and Hampton shall have redeemed the prostrate State, perhaps in some bright future the Northern sculptor may return to the sunny land he loved so well, and "Peace" will raise her startled head upon the battlements of our now ruined and deserted capital.

But I am wandering far away from the little villa on the Hudson. It had been raining for weeks during our stay in New York, and we had begun to feel as if "Probabilities" were indeed against us, and our long hoped-for trip up the "Rhine of America," when we awoke one morning and found the sun shining brightly. "The very day for the Hudson!" we exclaimed with one breath; and nine o'clock found us en route. The steamer passed rapidly out of sight of the great Babylon; the noise and confusion of the city were things of the past, as gently-rolling hills and verdant valleys stole upon the sight. Presently Westchester came into view, where the blood of Hamilton still calls from the ground; and further on, the bold outlines of the Palisades; still further Sing Sing attracted our attention, but we saw no convict!

The wind was very brisk and chilly, and in order to lose no point of interest, we had to submit to considerable discomfort. However, we cheerfully gave our garments to be washed higher and thither, and stood firm with fluttering shawls and torn plumes, and wildly flapping shawls and waterproofs. It seemed a kind of virtue to bear these evils calmly,

for were we not on "classic ground"—or, rather, water?

There was considerable difference of opinion amongst the numerous "centennial tourists" who thronged the deck and expressed themselves freely as to "what was what." "That's Yonkers," said one of the unfortunates, "Democracy from somewhere south of M. D. D. line."

"No, it isn't at all," responds a bluff Western horseer, with his hands in his pockets. "I know better'n that; it's Irvington." "I think you are mistaken, sir," remarked a cut-and-dried, genuine Yankee. "I guess that's Cold Spring."

Somebody produces a "Guide," but that only confounds the confusion; and I turn with solicitude to a pretty New Yorker, who sits absorbed with her novel in a snug corner. "Do please," I begin impudently, "tell us what place that is," pointing down the river, for the disputed hamlet is nearly lost to sight. With a subdued smile, and, no doubt, some disdain for our provincial ignorance, she replies, "I think it is 'Tarrytown,' and then we went down and the tower of the cabin and collect our historical memories to find out what did happen at Tarrytown."

The lovely panorama glided by "like sweet thoughts in a dream," and the boat stopped at the Newburgh landing. There stood a tall figure to welcome us, and we recognized, after the lapse of sixteen years, a pair of wondering brown eyes, which, once seen, one can never forget. It was, our artist-friend, who placed us in the carriage, and a span of high-bred, lime-tipped bays bore us rapidly out to "Little Brook," the fairy villa two miles north of Newburgh. Fastidious housewives and substantial country-sides, along the smooth road we bowled. Here a massive gateway, overhung with scarlet Virginia creepers, and stone-lodge, ivy-covered; stables, which looked like country churches, and dairies imitating Swiss cottages—all set in a golden haze that softened the nearer views, and lent a glory to mountain and hill and river.

A sudden break in a long, dense hedge revealed a fresh picture of delight. An emerald lawn thickly dotted with parterres of bright flowers—a lakelet glistening like a silver shield; the noisy little brook fretting over its pebbled bed from thence to the river below—a rustic bridge—a stretch of sward and meadow, broken by picturesque clumps of trees—all this at a glance, and our host standing on the low porch, welcoming us to "the hut," as he playfully styled his exquisite home.

Into the sacred hospitalities of that home the public will not intrude; so we pass over in silence the appointments and adornments within the walls where the purest taste and most refined culture reign supreme. Luncheon over, and the chat across the fruit and wines sharpening our desire for the promised visit to the studio, we adjourn thither, pausing on the way to admire one of Nature's chef d'œuvres, an Alderney cow! It is not every day that one sees a quadruped of this kind, valued at five hundred dollars, who comes, when she is called, and crops daisies on the banks of the Hudson. Only she was not "cropping daisies" now, but very sensibly keeping the grass at a good length, and turning milk, warrant to produce a pound of butter to every six quarts. Let us import some Alderney cows forthwith.

But there is the studio, a white building adjoining the stables; I am not sure but it is attached to the stables, for the sculptor lodges his horses in royal style, and, as he uses them for models, his welfare constantly in his mind. The first object within the studio, and of course the most attractive and imposing, is the equestrian statue of General Greene, for which Mr. Brown has been commissioned by Congress. The plaster-cast of this spirited work stands in the centre of the room; the horse of superb proportions, every limb tense with vivid action; the very veins and muscles traceable, as the proud creature norms the ground with lifted feet. The figure of the Revolutionary hero has not yet been completed, but we gained a general idea of the whole from a miniature model. However, this must, of necessity, lack the perfection of detail which the life-sized figure will possess. Mr. B. will probably complete this work in Italy, as he regards the advantages to his art much greater in that favored country. And when one considers that he spent twelve years of his life there, with such congenial minds as Powers and his confederates to enhance the poetry of existence, one cannot wonder that he longs for "la bella Italia," and Rome, the "city of the soul."

Many other figures and groups in various stages of advancement, besides copies and models of his best-known works, are ranged around the studio in graceful confusion. Here is a Confederate soldier, in the thin, clear-cut Southern profile and unshorn beard and streaming hair. He stands leaning upon his rifle in an attitude of sad reflection, as if gazing upon the dead figure of a comrade after battle, and the pathos of expression in face and form brought the quick tears to our eyes. This statue was modeled at the request of a lady in Charleston, who designs it for the grave of her well-beloved son, slain in the war. Not far from this are full length figures of Stockton, General Kearney, and Governor Clinton. A model of the famous statue of Lincoln, which now adorns Madison Square, New York, occupies the corner of the room. Even the sculptor's idealism could not make the martyr President graceful, and so he wears—as is fit—his baggy trousers instead of a Roman toga!

All who have visited New York will remember the equestrian statue of General Washington, on Union Square. This is Mr. Brown's work, and considered the finest of the kind in the United States. But we linger too long in this enchanted spot, where we were busy recalling reminiscences of our past; and now we have barely time to visit the stables, which, like those of English establishments, are kept in such order that ladies may enter them with pleasure. The famous model of Mr. Brown's famous horses stands in her stall nearest the study. The groom is washing her ladyship's dainty feet, and she looks so contentedly at the princeps, as gently-rolling hills and verdant valleys stole upon the sight. Presently Westchester came into view, where the blood of Hamilton still calls from the ground; and further on, the bold outlines of the Palisades; still further Sing Sing attracted our attention, but we saw no convict!

The wind was very brisk and chilly, and in order to lose no point of interest, we had to submit to considerable discomfort. However, we cheerfully gave our garments to be washed higher and thither, and stood firm with fluttering shawls and torn plumes, and wildly flapping shawls and waterproofs. It seemed a kind of virtue to bear these evils calmly,

round and round the terraced ascent to the top of the hill where the country-seat of the Hon. Bancroft Davis now stands. A magnificent view is had from this point, and one could not but wonder if the fortunate owners of this fine place did not sometimes yearn for the scene upon which we now gazed, in their voluntary exile *Unter den Linden*. Mr. Davis and his family have been abroad for some time, as he represents the Government at the court of Imperial Germany. But even where the "master" is away, everything is kept in trim array. How charming is all this to eyes only accustomed to the careless beauties of our richer land! It seems as if there is no "trash" here—no weeds, no briars, no fallen leaves. The very grass seems to "grow to order," and the boughs of the overhanging greenwood were as regular as a clip hedge. We laughed when, in reply to a question as to whether those cedars were kept trimmed on contract, our bright young companion, Mrs. B.'s nephew, said seriously:

"Why they grow so."

"Night is closing in, as we dash home, glad to escape from a 'nipping and an eager air' into the warmth and light of the cozy parlor. A cheerful coal fire welcomes us like a home-face, and amid the comfort and congeniality of this lovely home, we forget that we are 'strangers in a strange land.'"

Before the bright Autumn sun had risen high next morning, we were out drinking the delicious elixir of fresh air, while the dun-colored Storm King across the river was still wrapped in his mistcloak, and the sides of North Beacon covered with gray shadows. Across the sward streamed broad rays of sunlight, glancing from the rosy apples and golden pears that had fallen off their emerald velvet beds during the night—and glittering on the glass roof of the graperies, whence luscious clusters, pink, purple and white, send out opaline rays of delicate color. Across the rustic bridge and bubbling little brook still telling its secret of the lake, whose bright bosom bears a fleet of snowy ducks—a gently rising path to where the strawberry beds lay on the southern slope—down again amongst the raspberries, trained on horizontal wires—and thence into a woodland which extends to the river's bank. All this we rambled over before we were summoned to the bright breakfast parlour, where flowers and stands of fruit lit up the hospitable board.

"The feast of reason," etc. (stale quotation!) always enhances more epicurean and gastronomic pleasures; and I must not forget to relate several rare anecdotes, which, as they concern certain well-known personages, are considered public property.

Our host had entertained "the government" at a lunch-party last summer, and on that occasion General Grant was particularly gracious, keeping up a spirited conversation with a sprightly Southern lady, Mrs. G. When cigars were handed, the President refused, and Mrs. G. playfully remarked:

"Why, General, you have the reputation of being a 'great smoker.'"

"I have the reputation of a great many things which I do not deserve," was the historic reply.

"Why don't ladies smoke?" he continued; "they always profess to be fond of the odor of a cigar."

"Oh, yes," Mrs. G. assented, "but it gets in the hair."

"Well," rejoined the Great Silent Man, "then they can hang it out of the window."

You may call this a genuine bon mot, n'est-ce pas?

"Do you see those faint, blue lines to the North?" the sculptor asked as we sauntered together one evening, "those are the Berkshire Hills. I was over there last week to see Mr. Bryant. What a glorious old fellow he is! He celebrated his eighty-second birthday lately, and yet he is reveling in eternal youth. On Sabbath he asked me to go to church, and as he always walks, I accompanied him. 'I will send the carriage for you,' his daughter whispered, for she knows her father's ways. At the end of three miles we reached the church, and you may be sure when service was over, I was glad to find the carriage waiting."

"Come, we will ride home," I said. "But the post took his head."

"I will walk home, and he did."

"But that's not all. When dinner was over, he suggested, in a most matter-of-fact way—"

"Brown, let's take a walk; and actually he walked five miles. Yet this is nothing unusual with the grand old man. He so loves Nature that he forgets everything but the beautiful face she presents to him. It is his great delight to point out to me every way-side flower and ask:

"What's that, Brown?" and anon to a tree of uncommon foliage.

"Do you know what kind of wood that is, Brown?" for I was raised in the country he would gleefully declare that it was hard to get the better of me."

As we sat around the fire one night, the conversation turned on the legend of Sleepy Hollow, and by consequence resorted to Irving.

"He was a man of quaint humor," said our host. "I remember hearing Washington Allston, (I think it was, or some other painter of note) relate an anecdote of him which was inimitable. They two were once caught in a storm at some distance from Sunnyside, and Irving took refuge under a large tree. Allston lingered without and quietly got wet."

"Why don't you come under man?" Irving cried.

"The painter replied that his father had once taken a similar shelter and received a shock in consequence, as the tree was struck by lightning."

"Oh! if it runs in your family, Irving exclaimed, 'you had better stand out a good distance!'"

CLARA DARAGAN MCLEAN.  
Yorkville, S. C.

THE HART TO WORK.—There is scarcely anything of greater importance to a young man than that he should acquire early the habit of regular application to some pursuit. Some persons who are not of an indolent nature, live on from day to day, from month to month, from year to year, without accomplishing anything worth while. They wonder that others are successful, and they are not; that others are progressing, and they remain stationary. The difficulty with them is that although they are not particularly averse to labor, they have never learnt to work to advantage. They have never formed the habit of regular, systematic application.

Desultory and merely impulsive efforts are attended by very inefficient and unsatisfactory results. The first requisite is to know what you want to accomplish. Have some purpose—some plan. Then see to it that the sun does not set on a day in which something has not been done to carry forward that plan to promote that purpose. Have, so far as possible, regular hours of work, and let no light interruption interfere with them. If you take a day's recreation, be sure that on the morrow you promptly resume your work, and give to it the benefit of refreshed strength and renewed vigor.

At the end of every week, regularly review your work. Consider just how much you have accomplished. If you are satisfied with what you have done, it will bring to you a feeling of repose and content. If you find you have done more than you planned, be sure that the next week you show an improvement on that point. Finally, let nothing—no matter how unimportant or discouraging you. Glory in what you will!

If all the young men now coming on the stage would scrupulously observe these simple instructions, what an increase of success they would be enabled to attain! Reader, if you observe them, you will be delighted with the result in your own individual case.

THE METHOD OF COUNTING THE ELECTORAL VOTE.

The extreme doubt in which the returns received yesterday left the result of the Presidential election, has made the counting of the electoral vote, in February next, likely to be an event of very great interest and importance. On more than one occasion the defects of the machinery for determining which of two or more candidates has been legally elected to the Presidency, have been strikingly shown, and attempts have been made to remedy them; but while none of these efforts have met with success, it has also been fortunate that on no occasion which has ever arisen, has the actual result been effected by the vote of any State which forwarded its electoral vote to the machinery for determining which of two or more candidates has been legally elected to the Presidency, have been strikingly shown, and attempts have been made to remedy them; but while none of these efforts have met with success, it has also been fortunate that on no occasion which has ever arisen, has the actual result been effected by the vote of any State which forwarded its electoral vote to the machinery for determining which of two or more candidates has been legally elected to the Presidency, have been strikingly shown, and attempts have been made to remedy them; but while none of these efforts have met with success, it has also been fortunate that on no occasion which has ever arisen, has the actual result been effected by the vote of any State which forwarded its electoral vote to the machinery for determining which of two or more candidates has been legally elected to the Presidency, have been strikingly shown, and attempts have been made to remedy them; but while none of these efforts have met with success, it has also been fortunate that on no occasion which has ever arisen, has the actual result been effected by the vote of any State which forwarded its electoral vote to the machinery for determining which of two or more candidates has been legally elected to the Presidency, have been strikingly shown, and attempts have been made to remedy them; but while none of these efforts have met with success, it has also been fortunate that on no occasion which has ever arisen, has the actual result been effected by the vote of any State which forwarded its electoral vote to the machinery for determining which of two or more candidates has been legally elected to the Presidency, have been strikingly shown, and attempts have been made to remedy them; but while none of these efforts have met with success, it has also been fortunate that on no occasion which has ever arisen, has the actual result been effected by the vote of any State which forwarded its electoral vote to the machinery for determining which of two or more candidates has been legally elected to the Presidency, have been strikingly shown, and attempts have been made to remedy them; but while none of these efforts have met with success, it has also been fortunate that on no occasion which has ever arisen, has the actual result been effected by the vote of any State which forwarded its electoral vote to the machinery for determining which of two or more candidates has been legally elected to the Presidency, have been strikingly shown, and attempts have been made to remedy them; but while none of these efforts have met with success, it has also been fortunate that on no occasion which has ever arisen, has the actual result been effected by the vote of any State which forwarded its electoral vote to the machinery for determining which of two or more candidates has been legally elected to the Presidency, have been strikingly shown, and attempts have been made to remedy them; but while none of these efforts have met with success, it has also been fortunate that on no occasion which has ever arisen, has the actual result been effected by the vote of any State which forwarded its electoral vote to the machinery for determining which of two or more candidates has been legally elected to the Presidency, have been strikingly shown, and attempts have been made to remedy them; but while none of these efforts have met with success, it has also been fortunate that on no occasion which has ever arisen, has the actual result been effected by the vote of any State which forwarded its electoral vote to the machinery for determining which of two or more candidates has been legally elected to the Presidency, have been strikingly shown, and attempts have been made to remedy them; but while none of these efforts have met with success, it has also been fortunate that on no occasion which has ever arisen, has the actual result been effected by the vote of any State which forwarded its electoral vote to the machinery for determining which of two or more candidates has been legally elected to the Presidency, have been strikingly shown, and attempts have been made to remedy them; but while none of these efforts have met with success, it has also been fortunate that on no occasion which has ever arisen, has the actual result been effected by the vote of any State which forwarded its electoral vote to the machinery for determining which of two or more candidates has been legally elected to the Presidency, have been strikingly shown, and attempts have been made to remedy them; but while none of these efforts have met with success, it has also been fortunate that on no occasion which has ever arisen, has the actual result been effected by the vote of any State which forwarded its electoral vote to the machinery for determining which of two or more candidates has been legally elected to the Presidency, have been strikingly shown, and attempts have been made to remedy them; but while none of these efforts have met with success, it has also been fortunate that on no occasion which has ever arisen, has the actual result been effected by the vote of any State which forwarded its electoral vote to the machinery for determining which of two or more candidates has been legally elected to the Presidency, have been strikingly shown, and attempts have been made to remedy them; but while none of these efforts have met with success, it has also been fortunate that on no occasion which has ever arisen, has the actual result been effected by the vote of any State which forwarded its electoral vote to the machinery for determining which of two or more candidates has been legally elected to the Presidency, have been strikingly shown, and attempts have been made to remedy them; but while none of these efforts have met with success, it has also been fortunate that on no occasion which has ever arisen, has the actual result been effected by the vote of any State which forwarded its electoral vote to the machinery for determining which of two or more candidates has been legally elected to the Presidency, have been strikingly shown, and attempts have been made to remedy them; but while none of these efforts have met with success, it has also been fortunate that on no occasion which has ever arisen, has the actual result been effected by the vote of any State which forwarded its electoral vote to the machinery for determining which of two or more candidates has been legally elected to the Presidency, have been strikingly shown, and attempts have been made to remedy them; but while none of these efforts have met with success, it has also been fortunate that on no occasion which has ever arisen, has the actual result been effected by the vote of any State which forwarded its electoral vote to the machinery for determining which of two or more candidates has been legally elected to the Presidency, have been strikingly shown, and attempts have been made to remedy them; but while none of these efforts have met with success, it has also been fortunate that on no occasion which has ever arisen, has the actual result been effected by the vote of any State which forwarded its electoral vote to the machinery for determining which of two or more candidates has been legally elected to the Presidency, have been strikingly shown, and attempts have been made to remedy them; but while none of these efforts have met with success, it has also been fortunate that on no occasion which has ever arisen, has the actual result been effected by the vote of any State which forwarded its electoral vote to the machinery for determining which of two or more candidates has been legally elected to the Presidency, have been strikingly shown, and attempts have been made to remedy them; but while none of these efforts have met with success, it has also been fortunate that on no occasion which has ever arisen, has the actual result been effected by the vote of any State which forwarded its electoral vote to the machinery for determining which of two or more candidates has been legally elected to the Presidency, have been strikingly shown, and attempts have been made to remedy them; but while none of these efforts have met with success, it has also been fortunate that on no occasion which has ever arisen, has the actual result been effected by the vote of any State which forwarded its electoral vote to the machinery for determining which of two or more candidates has been legally elected to the Presidency, have been strikingly shown, and attempts have been made to remedy them; but while none of these efforts have met with success, it has also been fortunate that on no occasion which has ever arisen, has the actual result been effected by the vote of any State which forwarded its electoral vote to the machinery for determining which of two or more candidates has been legally elected to the Presidency, have been strikingly shown, and attempts have been made to remedy them; but while none of these efforts have met with success, it has also been fortunate that on no occasion which has ever arisen, has the actual result been effected by the vote of any State which forwarded its electoral vote to the machinery for determining which of two or more candidates has been legally elected to the Presidency, have been strikingly shown, and attempts have been made to remedy them; but while none of these efforts have met with success, it has also been fortunate that on no occasion which has ever arisen, has the actual result been effected by the vote of any State which forwarded its electoral vote to the machinery for determining which of two or more candidates has been legally elected to the Presidency, have been strikingly shown, and attempts have been made to remedy them; but while none of these efforts have met with success, it has also been fortunate that on no occasion which has ever arisen, has the actual result been effected by the vote of any State which forwarded its electoral vote to the machinery for determining which of two or more candidates has been legally elected to the Presidency, have been strikingly shown, and attempts have been made to remedy them; but while none of these efforts have met with success, it has also been fortunate that on no occasion which has ever arisen, has the actual result been effected by the vote of any State which forwarded its electoral vote to the machinery for determining which of two or more candidates has been legally elected to the Presidency, have been strikingly shown, and attempts have been made to remedy them; but while none of these efforts have met with success, it has also been fortunate that on no occasion which has ever arisen, has the actual result been effected by the vote of any State which forwarded its electoral vote to the machinery for determining which of two or more candidates has been legally elected to the Presidency, have been strikingly shown, and attempts have been made to remedy them; but while none of these efforts have met with success, it has also been fortunate that on no occasion which has ever arisen, has the actual result been effected by the vote of any State which forwarded its electoral vote to the machinery for determining which of two or more candidates has been legally elected to the Presidency, have been strikingly shown, and attempts have been made to remedy them; but while none of these efforts have met with success, it has also been fortunate that on no occasion which has ever arisen, has the actual result been effected by the vote of any State which forwarded its electoral vote to the machinery for determining which of two or more candidates has been legally elected to the Presidency, have been strikingly shown, and attempts have been made to remedy them; but while none of these efforts have met with success, it has also been fortunate that on no occasion which has ever arisen, has the actual result been effected by the vote of any State which forwarded its electoral vote to the machinery for determining which of two or more candidates has been legally elected to the Presidency, have been strikingly shown, and attempts have been made to remedy them; but while none of these efforts have met with success, it has also been fortunate that on no occasion which has ever arisen, has the actual result been effected by the vote of any State